

# This Is My Father's World

Maltbie D. Babcock (1901)

Tenor

Franklin L. Sheppard (1915)



1. This is my Fa-ther's world, And to my lis-tning ears, All
2. This is my Fa-ther's world, The birds their car-ols raise; The
3. This is my Fa-ther's world, O let me ne'er for-get That
4. This is my Fa-ther's world. A wan-derer I may roam, What-
5. This is my Fa-ther's world. From His e-ter-nal throne, He



na-ture sings, and round me rings The mu-sic of the spheres.  
morn-ing light, the lil-y white, De-clare their Mak-er's praise.  
though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Rul-er yet.  
e'er my lot, it mat-ters not, My heart is still at home.  
watch doth keep when I'm a-sleep, And I am not a-lone.



This is my Fa-ther's world; I rest me in the thought Of  
This is my Fa-ther's world; He shines in all that's fair; In the  
This is my Fa-ther's world; why should my heart be sad? The  
This is my Fa-ther's world. I walk a de-sert lone. In a  
This is my Fa-ther's world. His love has filled my breast, I am



rocks and trees, of skies and seas; His hand the won-ders wrought.  
rus-tling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev-ery-where.  
Lord is King; let the heav-ens ring! God reigns; let the earth be glad.  
bush a-blaze to my won-dering gaze God makes His glo-ry known.  
rec-on-ciled, I am His child, My soul has found His rest.